Nature from Winter's chilly thraldom freed,
In Spring's coy arms lies beauteously serene,
While 'pon the meadow sprouts the glossy green;
And wending gently through the grassy mead,
Where late it foamed and chafed like sporting steed.

In their eyes it was the god of tempests, the redoubtable
And gigantic Thor, who, armed with a blacksmith's ham
Not regarded as a palsied and infirm old man;
They required a divinity endowed with their own savage energy.

How, in the downy covert of the swift-winged swallow's nest,
Instinct to mother-love expands in the gentle creature's breast;
And how, beneath the shelter of the fragile, ovate shell,
A wingèd germ takes life one day to quit its narrow cell?

Whoever," says an illustrious orator, "contemplates this spectacle
With the eye of his imagination, feels the littleness of man when compared to the greatness of the universe"; and commenting upon this passage, Dr. Pouchet continues: "Although it is true that in presence of the immensity of space and the eternal duration of time, a feeling of humility subjugates us; although each step that man takes in his path and every wrinkle that furrows his brow reveal his utter feebleness, yet his genius, that divine breath, supports him on his journey by showing him both his power and lofty origin." Yes, it is this power that rules over the fishes of the sea and the animals of the land; it is by this power that man is enabled to contemplate the wonders of creation and to penetrate its mysteries; it is this power that has caused nations alternately to weep and rejoice; and, finally, it is through this power that misery came into the world.

The more we penetrate the mysteries of creation the more we are convinced that none of the fictions of the ancients in regard to the origin of the world are admissible. The Chinese accounts of creation represent the first organizer of the Chaos under the form of a feeble old man, enervated and tottering, called Pan-Kou-Ché, surrounded by confused masses of rocks, and holding a chisel in one hand and a hammer in the other. One may well shudder at the relative feebleness of the workman to the immensity of the undertaking—a real pigmy confronting a herculean task. In the North the deity that produced the world was not regarded as a palsied and infirm old man; they required a divinity endowed with their own savage energy. In their eyes it was the god of tempests, the redoubtable and gigantic Thor, who, armed with a blacksmith's hammer, and suspended over the abyss, with mighty blows broke the crust of the earth, and fashioned the rocks and mountains with the splinters. To us, who are accustomed to bow before an all-powerful Creator, such images appear very puerile. Instead of a giant hammering out the globe, we everywhere trace out the invisible Hand of God. Here He animates the insect with the breath of life, with a delicacy which surpasses all conception; there He rears the worlds flying through space, conserves, convulses or annihilitates them as He pleases. In fact it is by the withdrawal of His all-supporting Hand, as it were, that our globe is occasionally shaken to its very foundation, opening crevices and abysses where the philosopher may behold written on each grain of sand a grand page of Natural Theology.

"The dust we tread was once alive," says Byron, and in every crumbling peak is displayed to our view the remains of generations buried by the revolutions of the globe. Their numbers, their size, their unknown forms astonish us; but, no doubt, these inscrutable remains, of which the earth has faithfully kept the impress, are so many medallions struck by the Creator, and spared by the hand of Time to reveal to the geologist the world's eventful history. What forces were there not shut away in the bowels of the earth, which when unleashed shook the world to raise up the Alps and Himalayas; at another time clearing the globe from pole to pole, and raising up from the bosom of the sea the Andes and Rocky Mountains of America, when the startled waves, as many hold, tumultuously pouring over the ancient world, produced one of the more recent catastrophes, the great deluge. Thus the supreme power of God decreed! And who dare resist! Ah, well might the Royal Prophet exclaim: "The heavens show forth the glory of God, and the firmament declareth the work of His hands." (Ps. xcviii, 1.)

When, after having contemplated the imposing phenomena which are taking place in the heavens and on the
earth, we look down upon its tiniest inhabitants, we see revealed, in unexpected magnificence, all the wisdom of Providence; and ere long the spectacle of immensity in what is infinitely little astonishes us no less than the immeasurable power displayed in the grand scenes of creation.

Life is everywhere. In the air above, the earth beneath, and the water under the earth, we are surrounded with life. Nature seems to imitate ancient Pantheism, which distributed portions of the divinity to every molecule of created matter, thus mistaking the effect for the cause. Life is only an effect of Divinity, not a part of it. The universal diffusion of life furnishes us even a more brilliant idea than the prodigious number of organisms scattered into every nook and corner of creation. On the mountain-top, in the abysses of the Atlantic, in the deepest crevice of the earth's crust, we find traces of animal life. Nature although prodigal of space is nevertheless economical in filling it. The demonstration of this fact is one of the most recent and magnificent conquests of science. It is the microscope that makes us acquainted with the infinitely little, while the telescope pierces the heavens and lays bare the mysteries of the infinitely great. These instruments at once display to men objects so new, striking, and unexpected, that it is everywhere admitted that they have opened a new world, by conferring on us two additional senses, that of magnifying the infinitely little in order to penetrate deeply into the most hidden secrets of the anatomy and manner of beings of the mere existence of which the eye could not lead us to suspect, and we are apt to ask if the pride of genius has not usurped the place due to the simple realities of nature? Hence it was that for a long time the realties of nature were centred in the political importance and temporal prosperity of the State or were only for his own personal aggrandizement, and he possessed no motive of action higher or more potent than these could supply. The security and well-being of the commonwealth were the sufficient aim and purpose of his life. These were his sole and his all, and constituted the one supreme rule of his conduct.

We are astonished, when we read the works of naturalists, to meet with so many curious, nay incredible things, and we are tempted to reject all; but when we see their instruments, constructed with such precision, we at once conclude that however marvellous their investigations may appear, still they did not, nor could they, deceive themselves and us.

I will not now enter further upon the consideration of what I proposed to treat of, but in succeeding articles we will speak first of the wonders and curiosities of the animal kingdom, next those of the vegetable, after which we will enter the domains of Geology and Astronomy and make them yield not only what is curious and beautiful but what is astonishing, immeasurably great and beautiful. O, God! how beautiful art Thou in Thy works! They are Thine, for Thou hast made them all.

The contemplation of nature was always a source of joy and happiness to man; even as far back as the times of the ancient Egyptians and Greeks we find their votaries armed with the telescope and microscope (they are now known to have existed in their times), studying nature and her children. Who, I ask, would not be filled with admiration when contemplating the boundless vault of the heavens, with its mighty orb, its fulness of light, its golden clouds and gorgeous sunsets, or its deep mighty azure, studded with myriads of luminous stars! Bring down your soaring imagination upon the sublunary world and mark the majestic mountains and lovely valleys, the foaming cascades and roaring torrents,—
jests, and his solicitude for basing everything which he undertook on religious principles, prove that he was far in advance of his age and not unworthy of the high mission to which he was called. In his idea, religion was supreme, but while recognizing the close connection which should exist between Church and State, and the need of each other's support, and while ever careful not to encroach on the rights of the former, he was not blind in defining religiously the respective limits of the authority of each. He appointed imperial deputies in order the more to consolidate the power of the state. The court, consisting of these deputies, protected the personal liberty of the subjects, which was so frequently hazarded by the concentration of both the judicial and executive power in the hands of one person.

Charles the Great showed his true spirit in the address which he delivered at Aix-la-Chapelle when the abdicated his crown and royal dignity in favor of his son, Louis, sur-named the Mild, "with," as he expressed it, "Christ's consent," and raising his voice to a higher key he exhorted the young prince before all things to love and honor God, to keep His Commandments, to protect the Church, and to regard his subjects with the same feelings of kindness as his own children. The young prince upon being asked by his venerable father if he were prepared to comply with these injunctions answered that with the help of God's grace he would.

The untiring energy displayed by Charlemagne, and the effects of which were felt in every corner of his wide empire, laid the foundation of all that is noble, beautiful and useful in the history of the Middle Ages. For centuries after he had passed away his memory was cherished by a grateful and loving people, who pointed out with pride the glory of the magnificent institutions bequeathed to them by the illustrious founder of the Germanic Empire.

But amid all the glories of his empire, Charlemagne was uneasy for its future welfare. Looking over the broad expanse of the Northern seas, where he could discern the ships of the barbarous hordes hovering about, his consternation assumed an expression of sadness, and, tears coming to his eyes, he exclaimed: "Alas! alas! if those men are to be our enemies, we shall be the slaves of the savages who have invaded our borders."

The untiring energy displayed by Charlemagne, and the effects of which were felt in every corner of his wide empire, laid the foundation of all that is noble, beautiful and useful in the history of the Middle Ages. For centuries after he had passed away his memory was cherished by a grateful and loving people, who pointed out with pride the glory of the magnificent institutions bequeathed to them by the illustrious founder of the Germanic Empire.

But amid all the glories of his empire, Charlemagne was uneasy for its future welfare. Looking over the broad expanse of the Northern seas, where he could discern the ships of the barbarous hordes hovering about, his consternation assumed an expression of sadness, and, tears coming to his eyes, he exclaimed: "Alas! alas! if those men are to be our enemies, we shall be the slaves of the savages who have invaded our borders."

The untiring energy displayed by Charlemagne, and the effects of which were felt in every corner of his wide empire, laid the foundation of all that is noble, beautiful and useful in the history of the Middle Ages. For centuries after he had passed away his memory was cherished by a grateful and loving people, who pointed out with pride the glory of the magnificent institutions bequeathed to them by the illustrious founder of the Germanic Empire.

But amid all the glories of his empire, Charlemagne was uneasy for its future welfare. Looking over the broad expanse of the Northern seas, where he could discern the ships of the barbarous hordes hovering about, his consternation assumed an expression of sadness, and, tears coming to his eyes, he exclaimed: "Alas! alas! if those men are to be our enemies, we shall be the slaves of the savages who have invaded our borders."

The untiring energy displayed by Charlemagne, and the effects of which were felt in every corner of his wide empire, laid the foundation of all that is noble, beautiful and useful in the history of the Middle Ages. For centuries after he had passed away his memory was cherished by a grateful and loving people, who pointed out with pride the glory of the magnificent institutions bequeathed to them by the illustrious founder of the Germanic Empire.

But amid all the glories of his empire, Charlemagne was uneasy for its future welfare. Looking over the broad expanse of the Northern seas, where he could discern the ships of the barbarous hordes hovering about, his consternation assumed an expression of sadness, and, tears coming to his eyes, he exclaimed: "Alas! alas! if those men are to be our enemies, we shall be the slaves of the savages who have invaded our borders."

The untiring energy displayed by Charlemagne, and the effects of which were felt in every corner of his wide empire, laid the foundation of all that is noble, beautiful and useful in the history of the Middle Ages. For centuries after he had passed away his memory was cherished by a grateful and loving people, who pointed out with pride the glory of the magnificent institutions bequeathed to them by the illustrious founder of the Germanic Empire.

But amid all the glories of his empire, Charlemagne was uneasy for its future welfare. Looking over the broad expanse of the Northern seas, where he could discern the ships of the barbarous hordes hovering about, his consternation assumed an expression of sadness, and, tears coming to his eyes, he exclaimed: "Alas! alas! if those men are to be our enemies, we shall be the slaves of the savages who have invaded our borders."

The untiring energy displayed by Charlemagne, and the effects of which were felt in every corner of his wide empire, laid the foundation of all that is noble, beautiful and useful in the history of the Middle Ages. For centuries after he had passed away his memory was cherished by a grateful and loving people, who pointed out with pride the glory of the magnificent institutions bequeathed to them by the illustrious founder of the Germanic Empire.
gazing at the moon and holding up a gate between himself and a young lady, he is said to be ‘moon-struck.’ It is really fearful to contemplate what may be the state of our glorious country in a few years if this mistake is not corrected. It is clearly a mark of degeneration. The moon is supposed to be inhabited. There was an eight-days’ wonder in San Francisco a few years ago, namely a boy who said that his eyes were so constituted that he could distinguish nothing at a less distance than at the moon. He looked at it and said that the people were in the form of a wheel ‘and rolled themselves along instead of walking.’ Many thought him to have fallen under the rather befuddling influence of Luna, but upon so important a question I will not venture to pass judgment. The moon is—” But there goes the bell, and I must say in conclusion I think that, of all subjects, “A Subject” is the best subject for the subject of an essay.

W. A. W. (Jr. Dept.)

Cleobulus.

Among the Seven Wise Men of Greece, Cleobulus, though one of the least remarkable, was one of the most happy. He was a native of Lindus, a maritime town of the island of Rhodes, and son of Evagoras, monarch of that city, who claimed descent from Hercules. He flourished under the reign of Creusus, King of Lydia, about six hundred years before Christ. His device had been, “Mansa san corprere,” and it is related of him that he was especially remarkable for muscular strength and beauty of person, for the attraction of his countenance, and the great superiority of his wisdom and learning. According to Diogenes Laërtius, he spent his youth, according to the custom of the times, in travels through Egypt, in order to acquire knowledge, and especially to study philosophy.

On his return from Egypt, Cleobulus married a good and virtuous wife, and lived among his family in great quietude. An offspring of this marriage was the celebrated Cleobulina, who by her personal talent and application, and through the excellent instructions of her father, became so learned that she puzzled the greatest philosophers of her time, especially by her enigmatical questions. She was, besides, so kind and affectionate, that she took it upon herself to wash the feet of those friends and guests whom her father might convene on festive occasions.

On the death of his father, Cleobulus ascended the throne of the little state of Lindus. Plutarch says that he usurped it. But however this may be, so much is known, that in this position he acquitted himself with as much ease as if but a single family had been committed to his care; everything that might engage his country in war he was careful to avoid or to remove, and always kept on good terms both with his own citizens and with strangers. When he was styled a tyrant it was owing only to his stringency as a legislator.

The explaining of all sorts of enigmatical questions and proposing others of a subtle nature constituted his greatest merit as a literary character. It was he who rendered famous in Greece the use of enigmas, which he had learned from the Egyptians. He is the author of the following: I am a father who have twelve sons, each of whom has thirty daughters, but the degrees of their beauty are very different: the countenances of some are white, others very black; they are all immortal, and yet die every day. This enigma implies the year. If the months are called sons and the days daughters, this is accounted for by the fact that the Greek word for month is of the masculine and the word for day of the feminine gender. The epigram also which has been found on the tomb of Midas, and in which great praises are bestowed upon that fabulous Phrygian king, is a production of Cleobulus, though it has by some been improperly attributed to Homer and is published in connection with what are called Homeric Minor poems. The epigram read, as follows: I am a maiden sculptured in brass. Placed on the tomb of Midas, as long as water may be seen to flow in the plains, and the trees to flower in spring; as long as the rising sun makes men rejoice, and the moon by the brilliancy of her light dissipates the darkness of the night, as the rivers flow rapidly along between their banks, and the ocean covers the shore with its waves, I shall be continually seen reposing on this sad tomb, announcing to the passengers that Midas lies buried here.

According to the philosophy of Cleobulus, virtue consisted chiefly in avoiding injustice and similar vices. Horace if he did not borrow this doctrine from the old sage at least entertained the same sentiment when he said:

“If free from folly, and of vice free thee.
Wisdom will bless, and virtue shield from woe.”

Cleobulus used to say that in everything we ought to observe order, time and measure; that in order to banish the great folly which reigned in all states it was necessary to make every citizen live according to his rank and condition; that there was nothing so common in the world as ignorance and loquacity; that particular attention ought to be paid to girls; that they ought never to get husbands except when virgins in age but matrons in behavior and mental accomplishments; that before strangers a man should neither caress nor censure his wife, for in the one case he discovers weakness, in the other folly. Endavor, he said, always to possess noble sentiments, and to be neither ungrateful nor unhateful; do good both to your friends and to your enemies, and you will secure the first and gain the last; before you stir from home think what you are to do, and when you return examine yourself and revolve in your mind all that you have done; speak little, hear much; speak ill of no one; always advise that which you think most rational; do not abandon yourself to pleasures; if you have enemies, make up differences with them; do nothing by violence; pay attention to the education of your children; sport not with the misery of the wretched; if fortune smiles on you be not proud, but be not discouraged either if she turn her back upon you; side not with a scoffer lest you become the enemy of his victim; choose a wife according to your rank, for if you marry a woman of higher birth than yourself you subject yourself to as many masters as she has relatives.

When Cleobulus learned that Solon had entirely abandoned his country, he did all in his power to induce him to come and live with himself. The following is the letter which he wrote him to this effect: “You have many friends, all of whom have houses ready for your reception. I think, however, you would now be happier than at Lindus; it is a maritime city, and enjoys perfect freedom; here you shall have nothing to fear from Pisistratus, and your friends shall visit you in safety.”

Cleobulus could make the most of every advantage in an ordinary condition, and possess a life free from the embar-

* Virtus est vitium fugere, et sapientia prima,
  Stultitia carum fugere,
- Stultitia carum fugere.
The New-year's Night of an Unhappy Man.

From the German.

An old man stood by the window on New-year's midnight, casting alternate glances of deep despair up towards the Immovable, eternally blooming heaven and down upon the quiet white earth, on which there was now no joy and no beauty as he. His grave was closed by: it was concealed by the snow of age, not by the green of youth. He brought with him nothing but errors, sin and sickness, a destroyed body and an age full of sorrows. The beautiful days of his youth appeared now as but spectres, which brought him back again to that fair tomb on which was engraved an epitaph to honor his memory, conceived in the following terms: "Lindus, sur­rounded by the sea on all sides, deplores the loss of one of her citizens, the wise Cleobulus."

The New-year's Night of an Unhappy Man.

"Is smoking injurious?" This is an everyday question put by patients to their doctors. Like most questions of the kind, it involves too many considerations to admit of being answered by a plain yes or no. First of all, there must be an understanding concerning the quality of the tobacco to be smoked. Bad, rank, quickly prostrating tobacco (certain kinds of shag and cavendish, for instance) are always injurious, and few can smoke them at all without danger. So too with regard to quantity; even good tobacco smoked to excess will certainly be injurious to the smoker, sooner or later, in some way or other. Good tobacco, "Durham," for instance, when smoked to excess will cause violent headaches.

Next as to the smokers. There are people to whom any tobacco, however smoked, is simply poison, causing, in small doses, vomiting and alarming prostration. Such people never get seasoned to its effect, even after repeated trials; and if they are wise they will let it alone. They will display still further wisdom by not presuming to make laws for others, in order to persuade them to smoke.

No one can enjoy smoking when out of health. The phrase, "out of health," though it may sound vague, is definite enough to form a general rule. At the same time, it is useful to know when it may, are the particular disorders and conditions of health in which tobacco does special harm.

To begin, a man with a bad appetite will, if he smokes, most assuredly eat still less—a noteworthy fact for smokers recovering from wasting illness. This effect of tobacco, by the way, while an evil to the sick man who cannot eat enough, becomes a boon to the starved man who cannot get enough to eat; an ample illustration of which was furnished by the French and German soldiers in the war of 1870.

Again, no man should smoke who has a sickly tongue, a bad taste in his mouth, or disordered digestive organs. Such people never get seasoned to its effect, even after repeated trials; and if they are wise they will let it alone. They will display still further wisdom by not presuming to make laws for others, in order to persuade them to smoke.

No one can enjoy smoking when out of health. The phrase, "out of health," though it may sound vague, is definite enough to form a general rule. At the same time, it is useful to know when it may, are the particular disorders and conditions of health in which tobacco does special harm.

To begin, a man with a bad appetite will, if he smokes, most assuredly eat still less—a noteworthy fact for smokers recovering from wasting illness. This effect of tobacco, by the way, while an evil to the sick man who cannot eat enough, becomes a boon to the starved man who cannot get enough to eat; an ample illustration of which was furnished by the French and German soldiers in the war of 1870.

Again, no man should smoke who has a sickly tongue, a bad taste in his mouth, or disordered digestive organs. Such people never get seasoned to its effect, even after repeated trials; and if they are wise they will let it alone. They will display still further wisdom by not presuming to make laws for others, in order to persuade them to smoke.

No one can enjoy smoking when out of health. The phrase, "out of health," though it may sound vague, is definite enough to form a general rule. At the same time, it is useful to know when it may, are the particular disorders and conditions of health in which tobacco does special harm.
tremulous hands, tendency to stammer, or any such symp-
toms.

Another class of persons who ought not to smoke are those who have weak or unsteady circulations and com-
plain of such troubles as palpitation, cardiac pain, inter-
mittent pulse, habitually cold hands and feet, or chronic languor.

Lastly, there is reason for believing that the habitual use of tobacco is likely to retard the due growth and devel-
opment of the body. If so, no one should become a smoker till he is well up in manhood. Boys, moreover, have no excuse for smoking, for they are spared the hard work and tear of adult life.

Now, after eliminating those who from idiosyncrasy cannot, and those who from bodily ailment or from tender-
years should not smoke, there will still always be a large residuum of happy folk who can smoke, enjoy smoking, and are indeed the better for it. Those are they who use tobacco without abusing it; or use it, that is to say, in moderate quantity, in due season, and honestly for the sake of the comfort which it gives them,—a comfort every bit as legitimate as that which drinkers of tea, coffee, or sake of the comfort which it gives them,—a comfort every

m. Edward André has an article in the Illustration
Horticole, showing that the original home of our common potato is in South America, in the Andes, near the equator.

He first found it growing wild near the summit of Quito, near the volcano of Tolima, at a height of 11,400 feet in latitude 4° 34' north. He next found it at 6,500 feet high in the Cauca in latitude 1° 38' north, in May, 1860. It was growing as a handsome vine, supporting itself on the neighboring trees and bearing magnificent flowers of a deep purple. M. André also found it in North Lima in the Amazones mountain, where in the midst of a very scanty vegetation the potato is found growing in abundance. It is equally common in the island of San Lorenzo, near Callao. M. André is convinced that Humboldt is entirely mistaken in his opinion that the tuber did not exist either in Chili, New Granada, or Peru.

—A paper read before the Queensland Philosophical Society, at Brisbane, discusses the medicinal products of Duboisia myoporoides, a plant belonging to the Scopolium-
aceae. It is a small tree, or shrub, found in Australia and adjacent islands, an extract from the leaves of which has a powerful effect upon the eye, dilating the pupil the same as belladonna. The active principle of the extract seems to be nearly identical with atropine. A good deal of attention has been given to the new agent, and it has come into common use in Sydney and Brisbane. It is said to have the power of drying the mouth or preventing the flow of saliva, a lot of producing this result while it is quicker and more energetic in its action than either atropine or belladonna. The local name of the Duboisia is "Corkwood tree," borrowed from its light, corky bark. The wood is light-yellow in hue, of soft and even grain, and much used in the colony for carving.

—Col. Gazan has communicated to the French Scientific Association some interesting observations on the fracture of iron. This may be "nervous, in grains more or less fine, or in facets sometimes having a surface of several inches milimiters; often it presents a mixture of these three features." To judge of the quality of iron, it is necessary to break it: therefore, in arm-manufactories, a certain number of bars are first broken; then manufactured into the pieces for which they were intended; after which the pieces are broken to ascertain their resistance. The best irons are those that break with a nervous fracture; the next are those that break with a fine grain; and next, those with facets. It has been proved that rails used in railways are affected quite differently when placed in the direction of the magnetic meridian from what they are when placed at right angles to this direction. The former oxidize and do not become brittle; the latter do not oxidize and do become brittle. In intermediate directions the rails partake more or less of the characters of those which are placed in the two extreme directions.

Art, Music and Literature.

—Walter Waylen, of Hartford, Conn., has in press a work entitled "Studies in Catholic History."

—Pope Leo XIII is a poet. His verses, both in Latin and Italian, are being gathered together for publication after revision by his Holiness.

—The Lady Blanche Murphy has translated from the French "Cours d'Instruction Home Education; or, A Moth-
er's Advice to her Children."

—The Kussian painter Verestchaguine, who accompa-
nied Gen. Skobeieff during the late war, is now in Paris, occu-
ipied in transcribing some of the graphic incidents of the

—An important addition is about to be made to Catholic literature. The Very Rev. R. Cooke, O. M. I., we under-
stand, is engaged upon a biography of Monsignor Eugene
Among the artistic curiosities of the coming French Exhibition may certainly be mentioned Gustave Doré as a sculptor. This is a new phase of his versatile talents. He is going to exhibit an enormous vase four metres in height, with a diameter of two metres. It terminates in a straight narrow neck, on the brim of which children are seated, maintaining their equilibrium with difficulty, being intoxicated by the fumes from flowers and foliage covered with butterflies, mice, weasels, and lizards, also intermingling. It is a strange, almost audacious production, but manifesting powerful originality. Every figure is a study. The vase itself has, perhaps, the fault of not resting on a sufficiently broad base, but as a whole the work is calculated to produce a sensation. Gustave Doré is finishing another sculptural group of quite a different and very classical kind, "The Prize of Glory"—a young hero dying beneath the kiss of Glory. This group is of real beauty. The forms, though rather effeminate, are striking; the proportions are graceful, and the expression is mild, profound, melancholy, and natural. This group is the work of a thinker and philosopher, and curiously enough, it does not betray the painter either in subject or execution. It is really the work of a sculptor, and places Gustave Doré in a new light, which cannot but add to his renown.

---

Books and Periodicals.

—We have received from Peter F. Collier, 54 Barclay St., New York, Father Thébaud's "The Church and the Gentile World," in two volumes, which we will notice at length next week.

—We have received from the Catholic Publication Society Co. the "Handbook for the Children of Mary," Cardinal Manning's "Love of Jesus to Penitents," and Father Formy's "Philosophy of Ancient History." Next week these books will be noticed.

---


This short yet interesting life of a holy servant of God, from the pen of "Grace Ramsay," originally appeared in the pages of the Ave Maria, where it attracted much attention not only because of the graceful style in which it is written but also because of the many acts of Christian virtue related. We are glad to see it printed for general reading.


Mr. Hassard has written this short and concise account of the life of our late glorious Pontiff, Pius IX, with the intention of showing the spirit which animated him in the discharge of the great trusts in his keeping rather than to chronicle all the acts by which his reign was marked. It is written with care and elegance, and must have a large sale. Mr. Hassard is a ripe scholar and an accomplished writer, and has brought all his talent to bear in the preparation of this work. It is an excellent book to put into the hands of young men.


The stories contained in this volume, the chief of which is "Six Sunny Months," were originally published in the Catholic World, a magazine which has justly earned for itself a high place among the periodicals of our country. They are of special interest as well as the reproductions of the engravings by Gustave Dore in a new light, which cannot but add to his renown.

---

The stories contained in this volume, the chief of which is "Six Sunny Months," were originally published in the Catholic World, a magazine which has justly earned for itself a high place among the periodicals of our country. They are of special interest as well as the reproductions of the engravings by Gustave Dore in a new light, which cannot but add to his renown.
The attention of the Alumni of the University of Notre Dame Ind., and of others, is called to the fact that the NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC has now entered upon the eleventh year of its existence, greatly improved, and with a larger circulation than at the commencement of any former year.

THE NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC contains: choice Poetry, Essays, and the current Art, Musical and Literary Gossip of the day.

Editorials on questions of the day, as well as on subjects connected with the University of Notre Dame.

Personal Gossip concerning the whereabouts and the success of former students.

All the weekly local news of the University, including the names of those who have distinguished themselves during the week by their excellence in class and by their general good conduct.

A weekly digest of the news at St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind.

Students should take it; parents should take it; and, above all, OLD STUDENTS SHOULD TAKE IT.

Terms, $1.50 Per Annum, Postpaid.
Address EDITOR NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC,
Notre Dame, Indiana.

"An Evening with Shakspeare."

Last Saturday Mr. R. King, the celebrated Shakspearian reader, arrived at Notre Dame, having been invited to give a reading for the students studying elocution. It has long been customary here to have readers of note appear before the students, and Mr. King has in former years favored us with selections from Shakespeare. He was not, then, a stranger when he arrived, and we believe that the pleasure felt by all on his arrival was shared by the gentleman himself.

Before giving his grand reading in Washington Hall, Mr. King gave selections from Hamlet, Richard the Third, and Julius Caesar before the members of the Class of Elocution, and on Saturday evening he gave in Phelan Hall selections from Hamlet, Julius Caesar, Othello and other Shakespearian tragedies, to an audience composed of the members of the various literary societies. But the night for the grand reading in Washington Hall came and with it a large audience, made up chiefly of students, Professors, etc. The reading that night was made up of the third act of Othello, the first act of Macbeth, and part of the third act of Hamlet.

We had heard what the New York Times has written of him: "If Mr. King can play the part of Hamlet as well as he read it last night at the Hope Chapel, he will equal any living representative of that most difficult of all the characters of Shakespear."

We were prepared then to listen to some excellent reading, but we were not prepared to expect what we did witness. Prof. King does not read from manuscript. The play-book he throws aside, and taking his place on the stage he acts the parts of all the characters in the scene. The favorite parts given here were those from Hamlet and the scene in Othello, in which the Moor relates how he won Desdemona, and Iago advises Roderigo. To follow him through all his reading would be impossible here,—such a proceeding would take up too much space and would make us act the part of a commentator of these plays of Shakespear. Of his manner of acting we can do no better than to repeat almost the words of a critic by saying that he is neither a reader alone nor an actor merely; he is both, and far more. In his presentation of the drama, which is more than a mere performance of the play, there is the intellectual purpose of the scholar, the insight of dramatic genius, the studied care of the skilled reader, the life of the actor, with nothing conventional in voice, manner or accessory to divert from the true thought and sentiment of the piece. The versatility, tenacity and exactness of his ready memory, are something phenomenal. The whole play seems to stand before him like a picture or a scene in nature, from which, with true artistic skill, he selects—or rather spontaneously takes up—what is the most striking and fitting. Not the least remarkable are the succinct narratives, statements, and 'resumes' of the scenes and course of the play in minor portions, with which he connects the various characters and events throughout. In effect, in words precise and picturesque, he unfolds the entire action; the great parts and scenes do not overshadow the small, nor do the smaller confuse the greater. From beginning to end the drama progresses continuously and naturally—the action "knows no retiring ebb." At the end the emotions have been stirred and the feelings awakened, at the same time the auditorretires with a sense of satisfaction which can come only from a profound and consistent appeal to his intelligence.

The reading in Washington Hall was "An Evening with Shakspeare," and will long be remembered by the delighted audience. It was creditable to the students here that these entertainments, the most purely intellectual of all, should have wrought so much enthusiasm among them and were received by them with the absorbing interest that manifested itself on each countenance. We hope that Prof. King may find it convenient to come frequently to Notre Dame.

Russia's Destiny.

Coming across an article on the destiny of Russia in one of our German exchanges, the Katholische Kirchenzeitung, we were so well pleased with it that we have taken the substance of it and embodied it in this article, sometimes giving a literal translation of it.

Russia is a powerful Empire. With its vastly extended boundaries it reaches at once the very centres of Europe and Asia, and, touching China as well as America, it baffles our imagination less by its immensity than our reason by its providential destiny, still hidden in the designs of Heaven, and is suggestive of serious reflections. As if by chance, and least by political necessity, but with no less cause by its intellectual tendency, which has not the slightest affinity to the schismatical sophistry of the old Byzantines, it professes the Greek religion. But it is impossible that it should accomplish the design marked out by Providence if it does not one day return to Christian unity. Viewed in itself, Russia is indeed nothing else than an accumulation of nations, banded together in a measure, and which need the stronger tie as they are scattered upon an almost boundless territory. But what else could weave such a tie save the harmony of ideas that take their root in the mind of man, and what besides religion can convey common ideas to mankind? But religion itself can do so only by unity of doctrine and priesthood, because in the shape of Protestantism its effects are in one respect more pernicious.
than unbelief itself, since it gives to spiritual dissension an almost divine sanction. Although Greek schism is less dangerous than Protestantism, everyone acquainted with Russia's present condition knows to what a degree of insignificance its doctrinal power has shrunk down, and how much the vast Empire is undermined and dissevered by religious sects on one hand and sceptical indifference on the other, in the same measure as it becomes accessible to European civilization. To be brief, two objects are needed for the life of any being: an organized body and a mind numbend Orient to reinstate it in its organic shape, to understand completely the apparent profit of a common misfortune. What could it offer to the body of Christ's Church by petty religious quarrels. It will bring schism to schism, death to death, saying: Behold the example of return to the true Church.

This absurd proportion between the body and the mind of the Russian Empire is the more striking when we consider its future destiny. What could it offer to the bemused Orient to reinstate it in its organic shape, to manage and to create new institutions in the newly conquered lands, and, what is still more difficult, to rebuild it under the weight of ruins piling up for a thousand of years? In reality Russia can offer nothing better than the fruit of their own crimes as salvation to those countries, which for a single instant have been freed from the scourge of Divine vengeance since they tore asunder the body of Christ's Church by petty religious quarrels. It will bring schism to schism, death to death, saying: Behold here the chalice you have drained to your ruin; let us sit down to the ancient repast; let us drink of it and live. I understand completely the apparent profit of a common mistake, if this mistake is still of recent origin and has not yet brought forth its fatal consequences, if it has still preserved the treacherous glow of its first youth; but what could be added to a rotten carcass, and what could be expected from it? At the point Russia has now reached, its first necessity is to become Catholic, and it will become so as soon as its sovereign gives his consent to and is first to show the example of return to the true Church.

To prove this we may remark that natural development remains seldom unfinished, and it is not probable that Providence should withhold a man from that Empire, with its marvellously defined boundaries, who would do for it what Peter could not do in his time, who would show himself the creative ruler for the spirit that Peter I had been for the body of Russia.

---

Personal.

---

Among our visitors last Wednesday were Rev. T. O'Sullivan and Jacob Wile, Esq., of Laporte, Ind.

—J. Frank Zahm (Commercial), of '95, who now resides at Toledo, Ohio, visited Notre Dame on Wednesday last.

—Thomas A. Dailey, of '74, has left his school at Carlisle, and has again resumed his position on the South Bend Herald.

—Mr. John A. McGee of Philadelphia, Pa., in company with Mr. Wills, of South Bend, called on us at the beginning of the week.

—Mark M. Foote, of '73, returned to Notre Dame on the 18th of May and has determined to remain. Mr. Foote has not changed a whit since leaving Notre Dame.

—Mr. Sievers, of Chicago, and Prof. Emil Zott, of South Bend, were among our visitors last Wednesday. Mr. Sievers reports his son Louis (Commercial), of '73, as doing very well in business.

—Prof. R. King, of Chicago, the well-known Shakespearean reader, spent several days at Notre Dame. Mr. King is a gentleman of culture, and became a great favorite here not only because of his excellent reading but also because of his gentlemanly manners.

—On Wednesday last we were favored with a call from Rev. Vincent Barzynski, of the Congregation of the Resurrection and pastor of St. Stanislaus’s Church, Chicago. Rev. Father Barzynski is at present giving a mission at the Polish church in South Bend, of which Rev. Father Cyuzewski, O. S. C., is pastor.

James E. McBride, of '88, retired on the evening of May 4th from the position of Police Justice of the city of Grand Rapids, Mich., a position which he held for the last four years with great credit. On that evening the Chief of Police and the whole force gathered at his office and presented him with a beautiful gold-headed cane. The presentation address was made by the Assistant City Attorney, and was responded to by Mr. McBride in an eloquent and feeling reply.

—Mr. M. Newman, of New York city, spent a few days with us last week. He was passing through from his southern trip, and as his nephew and some acquaintances were here he thought better to remain a few days. He is over twenty-two years ago, and since he has never seen an institution increase as has Notre Dame, and furthermore if business would not prevent him he would remain several months here to enjoy the beautiful scenery and pure air that is found in our vicinity. He is always a welcome visitor.

The Middletons (Ohio) Journal of the 11th inst. gives a fine account of an entertainment given in that city by the pupils of Holy Trinity school, of which T. M. O’Leary (Commercial, of ’73) is the principal. Rev. W. T. F. O’Rourke, the pastor of Holy Trinity parish, was himself an honored member of the faculty at Notre Dame for some years. The principal dramatic feature of the evening was “The Drunkard’s Warning,” a temperance drama in three acts, followed by a light comic piece. At the conclusion, Rev. Father O’Rourke thanked Mr. O’Leary for his able management of and devotedness to the schools, and the people showed their appreciation of this devotedness by presenting him a purse of fifty silver dollars just from the mint.

Local Items.

—Copies of Shakspeare were in great demand the first part of the week.

—The Catalogues will this year be issued about two weeks after the Annual Commencement.

—Messrs. M. Regan and W. L. Dechant showed great taste in decorating the stage for Prof. King on the occasion of his reading.

—Mr. Thomas F. O’Grady has been appointed to represent the Archconfraternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary on Society Day.

—The members of the various literary societies are very thankful to Prof. King for the many favors shown them while he was at Notre Dame.

—The championship game of baseball was postponed until next Wednesday. At present the University Club has won one game and the Enterprise Club one.

—The reading of Prof. King at the beginning of the week worked a number of students up to a high degree of enthusiasm, and will be a great help in urging them on to a better style of reading.

The Catholic Visitor of Milwaukee, Wis., has been added to our exchange list. Judging from the number before us it is a neatly printed weekly and contains all the Catholic news of the week.
An exciting game of baseball was played last Wednesday between a picked nine of the Juniors and one of the Minims. At the end of the 5th inning the score stood 10 to 11, in favor of the Minims.

—B. Augustus has just received a fine stock of "dusters" and is now ready to supply every one desiring anything in that line. He has also just received a splendid new machine, and is prepared to make suits in quick time and first-class order.

—The Juniors boast of having a table in their refectory, where the occupants are conversant with seven languages, viz.: English, French, German, Spanish, Greek, Latin and Hebrew. It is fine to see them eating in some of the foreign tongues.

—The new Chapel at the St. Joseph Farm was blessed last Wednesday morning. Very Rev. President Corby sang High Mass and preached a most appropriate sermon. There were present on the occasion Rev. Fathers Demers, L'Escoeurne, Frere, and others.

—The excellent readings from Shakspeare, given by Prof. King, have done much good among the students. As often as his services can be secured there will be rendered here. Those who did not hear him lost a grand treat, for as a reader he is far superior to the great majority of Shakspeare readers or actors.

—We call attention to the card of Prof. Emil Zott, of South Bend, to be seen in our advertising columns. Prof. Zott, we have reason to believe, is an excellent musician, and has in his possession excellent recommendations. To the people of South Bend, Mishawaka, Niles, Carlisle, etc., we heartily recommend him, confident that satisfaction will be given to all engaging his services.

—Last Thursday Willie O'Brien, a little boy of the neighborhood, nine years of age, strayed into the Junior yard, where a large group of the boys collected around him. Some of the promptly inclined boys began to ask him questions in Catechism, when to their surprise he answered all the questions correctly. He was accordingly declared out by the umpire.

—The excellent readings from Shakspeare, given by Prof. King, have done much good among the students. As often as his services can be secured there will be rendered here. Those who did not hear him lost a grand treat, for as a reader he is far superior to the great majority of Shakspeare readers or actors.

—The Juniors boast of having a table in their refectory, where the occupants are conversant with seven languages, viz.: English, French, German, Spanish, Greek, Latin and Hebrew. It is fine to see them eating in some of the foreign tongues.

—The new Chapel at the St. Joseph Farm was blessed last Wednesday morning. Very Rev. President Corby sang High Mass and preached a most appropriate sermon. There were present on the occasion Rev. Fathers Demers, L'Escoeurne, Frere, and others.

—The excellent readings from Shakspeare, given by Prof. King, have done much good among the students. As often as his services can be secured there will be rendered here. Those who did not hear him lost a grand treat, for as a reader he is far superior to the great majority of Shakspeare readers or actors.

—We call attention to the card of Prof. Emil Zott, of South Bend, to be seen in our advertising columns. Prof. Zott, we have reason to believe, is an excellent musician, and has in his possession excellent recommendations. To the people of South Bend, Mishawaka, Niles, Carlisle, etc., we heartily recommend him, confident that satisfaction will be given to all engaging his services.

—Last Thursday Willie O'Brien, a little boy of the neighborhood, nine years of age, strayed into the Junior yard, where a large group of the boys collected around him. Some of the promptly inclined boys began to ask him questions in Catechism, when to their surprise he answered all the questions correctly. He was accordingly declared out by the umpire.

—The excellent readings from Shakspeare, given by Prof. King, have done much good among the students. As often as his services can be secured there will be rendered here. Those who did not hear him lost a grand treat, for as a reader he is far superior to the great majority of Shakspeare readers or actors.

—We call attention to the card of Prof. Emil Zott, of South Bend, to be seen in our advertising columns. Prof. Zott, we have reason to believe, is an excellent musician, and has in his possession excellent recommendations. To the people of South Bend, Mishawaka, Niles, Carlisle, etc., we heartily recommend him, confident that satisfaction will be given to all engaging his services.

—Last Thursday Willie O'Brien, a little boy of the neighborhood, nine years of age, strayed into the Junior yard, where a large group of the boys collected around him. Some of the promptly inclined boys began to ask him questions in Catechism, when to their surprise he answered all the questions correctly. He was accordingly declared out by the umpire.

—The excellent readings from Shakspeare, given by Prof. King, have done much good among the students. As often as his services can be secured there will be rendered here. Those who did not hear him lost a grand treat, for as a reader he is far superior to the great majority of Shakspeare readers or actors.

—We call attention to the card of Prof. Emil Zott, of South Bend, to be seen in our advertising columns. Prof. Zott, we have reason to believe, is an excellent musician, and has in his possession excellent recommendations. To the people of South Bend, Mishawaka, Niles, Carlisle, etc., we heartily recommend him, confident that satisfaction will be given to all engaging his services.

—Last Thursday Willie O'Brien, a little boy of the neighborhood, nine years of age, strayed into the Junior yard, where a large group of the boys collected around him. Some of the promptly inclined boys began to ask him questions in Catechism, when to their surprise he answered all the questions correctly. He was accordingly declared out by the umpire.

—The excellent readings from Shakspeare, given by Prof. King, have done much good among the students. As often as his services can be secured there will be rendered here. Those who did not hear him lost a grand treat, for as a reader he is far superior to the great majority of Shakspeare readers or actors.

—We call attention to the card of Prof. Emil Zott, of South Bend, to be seen in our advertising columns. Prof. Zott, we have reason to believe, is an excellent musician, and has in his possession excellent recommendations. To the people of South Bend, Mishawaka, Niles, Carlisle, etc., we heartily recommend him, confident that satisfaction will be given to all engaging his services.
The Notre Dame Scholastic.

List of Excellence.

[The students mentioned in this list are those who have been the best in the classes of the course named according to the competitions, which are held monthly.—Director of Studies.]


—On Wednesday, Feast of the Apparition of St. Michael the Society of the Holy Angels was granted recreation.

—Space does not permit this week an account of one of the best, very best acquisitions of the Graduating and Third Senior Classes. The flavor will last we hope.

—the programme of the Sunday evening reunion was as follows: "Pancratius," by Eleanor C. Donnelly, read by Miss Mary Ewing with excellent taste and in a full, rich voice; "L'Ecolier," par Mme. Debordes Yalmore, read in her usual clear manner by Ellen Mulligan; "Das Glassgemalde," Chr. von Schmidt, finely rendered by Miss Patricia McKee, read from the book by Siegwardt.

—the beautiful festival of the Patronage of St. Joseph coming this year in the month of flowers, gave occasion to loving hands to adorn the altars with the wealthy gems of nature. Among the artistic arrangements the altar of the glorious Saint was resplendent with little lamps, imbued in a mass of white flowers, glinting like the beams of the sun on a beautiful snow-drift. The effect was lovely and expressed its own sermon of purity to the hearts of the three First Communicants, Thecla Plins, Carolina Ortman, and Ellen Hackett. As these children approached to receive their Divine Lord, many and fervent prayers ascended to heaven that by the protecting power of St. Joseph they should be pure and, faithful to the end. Roll of Honor.

ACADEMIC COURSE.
Honorably Mentioned.

[The editor of the Scholastic is not responsible for the spelling, etc., of the names in these lists. As there is no rule for the spelling of proper names, these are printed as given by the young ladies themselves.]

GRADUATING CLASS—Misses Mary McCale, Elizabeth O'Neill, Minerva Spier, Pauline Gaynor, Amelia Harris, Mary Cooney, Anastasia Hennessy, Mary O'Connor.

1st Senior Class—Misses Cecilia Boyce, Hope Russell, Sarah Moran, Emma Lange, Bridget Willet, Ida Fisk, Mary Ewing.

2d Senior Class—Misses Mary Way, Salie Hambrook, Clara Silverthorn, Elizabeth Kechner, Eleanore Keesen, Elizabeth Keena, Mary McGrath, Mary Luce, Ellen King, Zod Papin, Anna Woodin, Blanche Thomes, Mary Irish, Catherine Barron.

3d Senior Class—Misses Catherine Hackett, Frances King-
The Notre Dame Scholastic.

Field, Angela Ewing, Mary Brown, Julia Burgert, Alice Morgan, Ellen King, Emma Swaggart, Mary Sullivan, Ellen Galen, Emma Shaw, Adelia Gordon, Annie Cavenor, Adelaide Kirchner, Alice Farrell, Agnes Brown, Genevieve Winston, Lola Otto, Martha Waggoner, Mary White, Catharine Barrett, Elizabeth Miller, Mary Sullivan, Mary Mulligan, Florence Cregier, Mary Winston, Thecla Pleins, Mary Mulligan, Elizabeth Walsh.

1st P. C. M.—Misses Anna McGrath, Lucile Chilton, Adelia Geiser, Mary Casey, Rebecca Nettler, Ellen Kelly, Agnes McKinnis, Leota Buck, Alice Farrell.

In the Theoretical Classes visited May 10 the subjects treated proved interesting, if we can judge by the strict attention given. The importance of forming a correct, and at the same time an easy and graceful capo, was dwelt on. Many examples of the different manners of striking had to be left, and the "bell" for once was unwelcome. We shall look with pleasure to a de capo.

VOCAL DEPARTMENT.

1st CLASS, 2D DIV.—Misses Elizabeth Kirchner, Delia Cavey.

2d CLASS—Misses Adelaide Kirchner, Annie Reising, Mary Uselman.


2d Div.—Misses Adelaide Geiser, Sophia Rheinboldt, Imogene Richardson, Clara Silverthorn.

4th CLASS—Misses Julia Burgert, Mary Winston, Anna Woodin, Anna Cavenor, Alice Farrell, Mary Casey, Ellen Galen, Matilda Whiteside.

5th CLASS—Misses Mary McGrath, Mary Mulligan, Henrietta Hersey, Eleanor Keenan, Mary White, Mary Hake, Marcia Peak, Angela Ewing, Elizabeth Schwartz.

GENERAL CLASS—Misses Elizabeth Miller, Laura French, Ellen King, Linda Fox, Charlotte Van Namee, Julia Butts.

ART DEPARTMENT.

DRAWING.

HONORABLY MENTIONED.

1st CLASS—Misses Elizabeth Kirchner, Emma Lange, Bay Reynolds.

2d CLASS—Miss Delia Cavenor.

1st CLASS—Misses Caroline Ortmayer, Pauline Gaynor, Charline Davis, Minerva Spier, Mary O'Connor.

4th CLASS—Misses Matilda Whiteside.

OIL-PAINTING.

2d CLASS—Miss Bay Keenan, Pauline Gaynor, Emma Lange.

3d CLASS—Misses Charlie Davis, Elizabeth Kirchner, Delia Cavey, Mary O'Connor.

GENERAL DRAWING CLASS.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses Emma Shaw, Lola Otto, Mary Brown, Blanche Thompson, Alice Morgan, Agnes Brown, Ellen Galen, Mary Lucre, Margaret Hayes, Ellen King, Ellen Brown, Catharine Barrett, Elizabeth Keena, Mary Sullivan, Imogene Richardson, Marcia Peak.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses Frances Kingfield, Julia Kingsbury, Agnes McKinnis, Annie McGrath, Adelaide Geiser, Mary Lamun, Louise Wood, Lucille Eaton, Angela Ewing, Julia Butts, Laura French, Mary Hake, Linda Fox, Elizabeth Miller, Mary Lyons.

HONORABLY MENTIONED IN ORNAMENTAL NEEDLE-WORK.

1st CLASS—Misses Caroline Ortmayer, Mary Winston, Bridget Wilson, Mary Lucre, Mary Uselman, Lola Otto, Agnes Brown, Elizabeth Schwartz.

2d Div.—Misses Alice Farrell, Adella Gordon, Florence Cregier, Mary McGrath, Sophia Rheinboldt, Ollie Williams, Elvina Thomas, Catherine Barrett, Emma Shaw, Eleanor Keenan, Ida Fisk, Thecla Pleins, Anna McGrath, Angela Ewing, Mary Cooney, Anna Reising, Alice Barnes, Charlie Davis.

HONORABLY MENTIONED FOR DRESS-MAKING AND PLAIN SEWING.

1st CLASS—Misses Elizabeth Schwartz, Elizabeth Keena, Mary Uselman, Mary Ewing.

2d Class—Misses Ellen Kelly, Ollie Williams, Mary McGrath, Lola Oot.

GENERAL SEWING CLASS.

1st CLASS—Misses Cecilia Boyce, Mary Uselman, Minerva Spier, Hope Russell, Mary and Genevieve Winston, Thecla Pleins, Sophia Rheinboldt, Mary O'Connor.

2d CLASS—Misses Elizabeth Keena, Alice Farrell, Loula Neun, Elizabeth Walsh, Emma Shaw, Blanche Parrott, Marcia Mullin, Mary Cleary, Elizabeth Keena, Mary Sullivan.

Tablet of Honor.

For Neatness, Order, Amiability, and Correct Deportment.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

Misses Anna Reising, Minerva Spier, Mary O'Connor, Mary...
Cooney, Sarah Moran, Cecilia Boyce, Clara Silverthorn, Mary Way, Amanda French, Mary Luzie, Mary Darke, Ellen Zee Pope, Catherine Riorian, Mary Halligan, Mary Brown, Harriet Buck, Thecla Pleas, Catharine Hackett, Anna Brown Mary Sullivan, Allan, Alice Sharpe, Alice Killan, Estate Wall, Miss B. Senior, Caroline Ortway, Sophia Reinholdt, Margaret Hayes, Mary Glade, Blanche Portt, Henriette Herra, Julia Barnes, Matilda, Whitley, Olde, Mary Louig, 100 per excellence. Misses Elizabeth O'Neill, Anna Heaney, Pauline Gaynor, Bay Reynolds, Hope Russell, Emma Lane, Bridget Wilson, Ida Fisk, Mary Mary Clocherty, Kitchener, Anna Maloney, Florence Czajer, Lola Otta, Elizabeth Walsh, Julia Burgert, Elizabeth Schrass, Ellen Galen, Addie Jordan, Mary Wilson, Anna Leslie, Elizabeth Keena, Louise Nee, Minerva Loeb, Eileen Thomas, Eileen Kelly, Mary Mullen, Alice Barnes, Marcia Peak.

— Here is an instructive contrast. First, as "Poor Richard" had it in 1772:

Farmer at the plow,
Wife milking the cow,
Daughter spinning yarn,
Son farming in the barn.
All happy to a charm.

And now for the modern improvements in 1857:
Farmer goes to see a show,
Daughter at the piano,
Madam gaily dressed in satin,
"Oh, always learning Latin."
With a mortgage on the farm.

— A writer puts a good deal of good sense and a good many p's in a small space in the following: Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly and his pocket-book kept plethoric by prompt-paying, the prospects of the press have peculiar power in pushing forward public prosperity.

— The German newspapers quote from a Dutch newspaper, the Israe, the following announcement of a death, dated Breda, the 3rd April: "On the 12th of February, 1878, died at the age of thirty-five years, my dearly-beloved son, Ange Emmanuel, the descendant of my husband, the Due de Normandie, son of Marie Antoinette, His Majesty, the King of the Netherlands, as second marchion on the Curzon, and died at Waterloo in the service of his country."

— The Irish have a curious legend respecting what they call "Bladna oge": in other words, "The blossom of youth." The legend is this: "An Irishman at one period went to Denmark, where he was hospitably received, much to his astonishment. He was taken into immediate favor and his paper is of more pleasure to his people, the superb pictures of passing events in more pleasing colors, and the perusal of his paper is of more pleasure to his people. It is the best route between Chicago and all points in Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Dubuhr, and all points in the Great Northwest. It is the shortest and best route between Chicago and all points in Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Dubuhr, and all points in the Great Northwest. It is the best road between Chicago and La Cross, Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its Green Bay and Marquette Line is the only line between Chicago and Janesville, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha and Milwaukee.

— The Notre Dame Scholastic is printed from type manufactured by Marder, Luce & Co., which has been in constant use for over seven years.

The Notre Dame Scholastic.
INDIANAPOLIS, PERU & CHICAGO
RAILWAY.

Time Table, December 26, 1877.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ly. Indianapolis</td>
<td>7.35 A. M.</td>
<td>2.42 A. M.</td>
<td>7.25 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kokomo</td>
<td>7.10 A. M.</td>
<td>2.15 A. M.</td>
<td>7.05 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Peru</td>
<td>8.10 A. M.</td>
<td>3.00 A. M.</td>
<td>7.00 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ly. Peru</td>
<td>8.25 P. M.</td>
<td>11.10 A. M.</td>
<td>1.14 P. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth</td>
<td>10.25 A. M.</td>
<td>4.45 A. M.</td>
<td>3.30 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Porte</td>
<td>11.15 A. M.</td>
<td>5.30 A. M.</td>
<td>3.45 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michigan City</td>
<td>12.15 A. M.</td>
<td>6.00 A. M.</td>
<td>3.30 A. M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Southward Trains</th>
<th>No. 2, Farmers' Express Ex.</th>
<th>No. 4, Chicago and Detroit Ex.</th>
<th>No. 6, Farmers' Express Ex.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ly. Indianapolis</td>
<td>5.30 P. M.</td>
<td>4.19 A. M.</td>
<td>5.19 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kokomo</td>
<td>2.55 A. M.</td>
<td>1.50 A. M.</td>
<td>3.33 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Peru</td>
<td>1.50 A. M.</td>
<td>11.33 A. M.</td>
<td>5.51 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ly. Peru</td>
<td>3.25 P. M.</td>
<td>12.33 A. M.</td>
<td>5.31 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth</td>
<td>11.24 A. M.</td>
<td>8.50 A. M.</td>
<td>3.45 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>La Porte</td>
<td>10.00 A. M.</td>
<td>8.00 A. M.</td>
<td>3.30 A. M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michigan City</td>
<td>9.15 A. M.</td>
<td>8.00 A. M.</td>
<td>3.00 A. M.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GOING WEST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 4, Fast Ex.</th>
<th>No. 5, Pac. Ex.</th>
<th>No. 6, Night Ex.</th>
<th>No. 8, Mail.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pittsburgh</td>
<td>11.45 A.M.</td>
<td>9:00 A.M.</td>
<td>1:30 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rochester</td>
<td>12.35</td>
<td>10:15</td>
<td>2:50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alliance</td>
<td>3:10 A.M.</td>
<td>11:50</td>
<td>8:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Orrville</td>
<td>4:45</td>
<td>12:50</td>
<td>7:12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muncie</td>
<td>7:00</td>
<td>3:40</td>
<td>9:20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>7:30</td>
<td>4:15</td>
<td>9:45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crextle</td>
<td>7:50 A.M.</td>
<td>4:50</td>
<td>9:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forest</td>
<td>9:25</td>
<td>5:25</td>
<td>11:25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>10:40</td>
<td>6:40</td>
<td>12:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne</td>
<td>1:30 P.M.</td>
<td>11:55</td>
<td>2:40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth</td>
<td>3:45</td>
<td>3:45</td>
<td>4:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>7:00</td>
<td>6:20</td>
<td>7:20</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GOING EAST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No. 4, Max.</th>
<th>No. 5, Fast Ex.</th>
<th>No. 6, Pac. Ex.</th>
<th>No. 8, Mail.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Chicago</td>
<td>9:10 P.M.</td>
<td>8:00 A.M.</td>
<td>5:15 P.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Plymouth</td>
<td>2:45 A.M.</td>
<td>11:35</td>
<td>9:00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ft. Wayne</td>
<td>6:55</td>
<td>7:10 P.M.</td>
<td>11:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lima</td>
<td>8:55</td>
<td>4:05</td>
<td>1:10 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forest</td>
<td>10:10</td>
<td>5:20</td>
<td>2:48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crestline</td>
<td>11:45</td>
<td>6:55</td>
<td>4:55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crextle</td>
<td>12:05 P.M.</td>
<td>7:15 P.M.</td>
<td>4:30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muncie</td>
<td>12:55</td>
<td>7:45</td>
<td>6:05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alliance</td>
<td>4:05</td>
<td>11:15</td>
<td>9:00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ovrville</td>
<td>2:50</td>
<td>9:30</td>
<td>7:10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Philadelphia</td>
<td>11:55</td>
<td>5:20</td>
<td>1:10 A.M.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baltimore</td>
<td>12:55</td>
<td>7:45</td>
<td>6:05</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Indianapolis</td>
<td>8:50</td>
<td>11:15</td>
<td>9:00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Time Table, December 26, 1877.**

**L. S. & M. S. Railway.**

On and after Sunday, Sept. 24, 1877, trains will leave South Bend as follows:

**GOING EAST.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Departure Time</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>5:43 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>6:43 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>7:43 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>8:43 a.m.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Monday</td>
<td>9:43 a.m.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**GOING WEST.**

**UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.**

**Chartered 1844.**

This Institution, incorporated in 1844, enlarged in 1886, and fitted up with all the modern improvements, affords accommodation to five hundred Students. It is situated near the City of South Bend, Indiana, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad. The Michigan Central and the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroads also pass near the College grounds. In the organization of the house everything is provided to secure the health and promote the intellectual and moral advancement of the students. Three distinct courses of study are established: the Classical, the Scientific, and the Commercial. Optional courses may also be taken by those students whose time is limited.

**The Minim Department.**

This is a separate Department in the Institution at Notre Dame, for boys under 15 years of age. Thorough and comprehensive instruction in all primary branches is imparted. The discipline is parental, and suited to children of tender years. Personal relations and wardrobe receive special attention from the Sisters, who take a tender and faithful care of their young charges.
Lessons in Music.

PROF. EMIL ZOTT, having now taken up his residence in South Bend, is prepared to receive pupils or give private lessons in Music, Vocal or Instrumental, at moderate charges, in South Bend, Niles, Mishawaka and the surrounding neighborhood. Persons wishing to engage his services may apply at his residence or address him through P. O. Box 1027, South Bend.

To those who desire the services of a competent Music Teacher the following testimonial from Rev. M. Oakley, S. J., Pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Chicago, will be a sufficient guarantee:

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART, CHICAGO, Feb. 20, 1878.

It gives me pleasure to state that Prof. Emil Zott, bearer of present, gave perfect satisfaction as an organist and as a gentleman to his employers, and to me in particular, during the five or six years that he was Organist at the Holy Family Church in this city.

From my own experience and that of others, I know him to be very competent to teach the Piano, and especially Vocal Music. He is an excellent director of music and trainer of a choir.

Ever since he ceased his connection with the Holy Family choir he has always enjoyed the reputation of a good moral man and a perfect gentleman.

M. OAKLEY, S. J.

JEAN BONNEY
THE PHOTOGRAPHER,
Corner Michigan and Washington Sts.,
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

THE "AVE MARIA,"
A CATHOLIC JOURNAL
Devoted to the Honor of the Blessed Virgin.
(16 pp. Imperial 8vo.)
Published Every Saturday at Notre Dame, Ind.

BLESSED BY OUR LATE HOLY FATHER Pius IX, CONFIRMED BY POPE LEO XIII,
AND ENCOURAGED BY MANY EMINENT PRELATES.

Among the many contributors to the Ave Maria may be mentioned:
AUBREY DE VERE, GRACE RAMSAY,
HENRI LASSERRE, ANNA H. DUSSEY,
REV. A. A. LAMING, ELIZA ALLEN STARR,
LADY FULLERTON, ELEANOR C. DONNELL,
The Author of "CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS AND SCHOLARS,"
The Misses Howes, The Author of "TREVOR'S," etc., etc., etc.

TERMS:
One Year.................................................$ 3 00
Five Years..............................................10 00
(Please, of Ten (and over, at the rate of $2 each).............20 00
A specimen copy sent free to any address on application.
Payments invariably in advance. Money should be sent either by Registered Letter or by Post Office Order on Notre Dame Post-Office.

All communications should be addressed to:
REV. EDITOR OF THE "AVE MARIA,"
Notre Dame, Indiana.

Dealers Supplied by the American News Company
39 & 41 Chambers St. New York.

EDWARD BUYSSE,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, AND JEWELRY.
All Kinds of Engraving Done.
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

Look to Your Health.

Boland's Aromatic Bitter Wine of Iron is the best Spring remedy for impoverished blood, physical exhaustion, or impaired digestion.

Depot, Boland's Drugstore,
53 CLARK ST., opposite Sherman House,
Chicago, Illinois.

A NEW SYSTEM
of
German Penmanship.

By the Professor of Penmanship, in the Commercial Course, at the University of Notre Dame, Ind.

Published by FR. PUSTET,
135 Barclay Street, New York, and 204 Vine Street, Cincinnati.

This System is adapted to the Analytic and Synthetic methods of instruction, with Principles similar to those adopted in the best English Systems. The copies are beautifully engraved.

Explanations and Diagrams are given on cover.

Price, 85 cents per Dozen.

St. Mary's Academy,
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.
Under the Direction of the Sisters of Holy Cross.
The course of Studies is thorough in the Classical, Academic and Preparatory Departments.
No extra charge for French or German, as those languages enter into the regular course of Studies.
The Musical Department is conducted on the plan of the best Conservatories of Europe, by nine teachers in Instrumental and two in Vocal Music.
In the Art Department the same principles which form the basis for instruction in the great Art Schools of Europe, are embodied in the course of Drawing and Painting.
Pupils in the Schools of Painting or Music may pursue a special course.

St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame P. O., Ind.
The Notre Dame Scholastic.

Attorneys at Law.

Brown & Harvey (E. M. Brown of '95), Attorneys at Law, Cleveland, Ohio.

Speer & Mitchell (N. S. Mitchell of '73), Attorneys at Law, No. 225 Brady St., Davenport, Iowa.

Thomas B. Clifford, (of '61) Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner for all the States, 206 Broadway (Cor. Fulton), New York. Special attention given to Depositions.

Fanning & Hogan (J. D. Hogan of '74), Attorneys at Law, Room 65, Ashland Block, M. C. Cor. Clark and Randolph sts., Chicago, Ill.


Dodge & Dodge (Chas. J. Notary Public, and Wm. W., both of '74), Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly made. Office, Hedge's Block, Burlington, Iowa.

Orrville T. Chamberlain (of '61), Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds. Office, 10 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.


William J. Clarke (of '74), Attorney at Law. Rooms 3 & 4, Building No. 67 S. High St., Columbus, Ohio.

James A. O'Reilly—of '69—Attorney at Law, Brothers Building, Pa. Collections promptly attended to.

John D. McCormick—of '73—Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Lancaster, Ohio.

Civil Engineers & Surveys.

C. M. Proctor (of '73), Civil Engineer of City and County of Elkhart. Office, 10 Main St., Elkhart, Indiana. Special attention given to Hydraulic Engineering.

Arthur J. Stack (of '64), County Surveyor for St. Joseph County. South Bend, Ind.

Weekly Newspapers.

The Catholic Columbian, published weekly at Columbus, O. Subscriptions from Notre Dame's students and friends solicited. Terms, $4 per annum. D. A. Clarke, or '70.

The Ave Maria, a Catholic journal devoted to the Blessed Virgin, published every Saturday at Notre Dame, Ind. Edited by a Priest of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. Subscription price, $6.00.

The South Bend Herald, published weekly by Chas. Murray & Co. (T. A. Dalley, of '74) $1.50 per annum.

Hotels.


The Bond House. A. McKey, Prop., Niles, Michigan. Free hack to and from all Trains for Guests of the House.

The Matteson House. Corner of Washington Ave. and Jackson St., Chicago, Ill. All Notre Dame visitors to Chicago may be found at the Matteson.

Books Binders.


Visiting Cards.

25 Calling Cards—so two alike, with name neatly printed, for 10 cents.

25 Cents will obtain you a Copy of the Scholar's Akkarak for 1878. Address J. A. Lyons, Notre Dame, Ind.

Michigan Central Railway

Time Table—Nov. 11, 1877.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><em>Mail</em></th>
<th><em>Day Express</em></th>
<th>*Cal.</th>
<th><em>Atlantic</em></th>
<th><em>Night Express</em></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lv. Chicago</td>
<td>7 00 a.m</td>
<td>9 00 a.m</td>
<td>3 45 p.m</td>
<td>5 15 p.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Niles</td>
<td>10 45</td>
<td>12 15</td>
<td>5 15 a.m</td>
<td>7 45 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Kalamazoo</td>
<td>10 30</td>
<td>12 45</td>
<td>5 30 p.m</td>
<td>7 45 p.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Jackson</td>
<td>3 45</td>
<td>5 00</td>
<td>5 30 a.m</td>
<td>5 45 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Detroit</td>
<td>6 45</td>
<td>8 30</td>
<td>3 45 a.m</td>
<td>5 45 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Jackson</td>
<td>10 20</td>
<td>12 15</td>
<td>5 45 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Kalamazoo</td>
<td>1 15</td>
<td>4 45</td>
<td>5 00 a.m</td>
<td>7 15 a.m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Niles</td>
<td>3 11</td>
<td>6 07</td>
<td>5 53</td>
<td>8 03</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot; Mich. City</td>
<td>4 40</td>
<td>7 50</td>
<td>5 47</td>
<td>8 15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ar. Chicago</td>
<td>6 45</td>
<td>9 15</td>
<td>7 00 a.m</td>
<td>9 45 a.m</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Niles and South Bend Division.

*Going North.*

Lv. So. Bend—8 45 a.m. 6 30 p.m. Lv. Niles—7 45 a.m. 1 15 p.m. N. D. D. 8 00 a.m. 6 15 p.m. N. D. D. 8 00 a.m. 6 15 p.m. N. D. D. 8 00 a.m. 6 15 p.m.

*Going South.*

Ar. Detroit—9 30 | 1 45 a.m | 4 45 a.m | 6 15 a.m | 8 15 a.m |

*Sunday excepted.* DAILY. *Saturday and Sunday excepted.*

Henry C. Wentworth, H. B. Ledyard, Gen'1 Manager, Detroit, Mich. O. L. Elliott, Agent, South Bend, Ind.

Minerals, Shells, Birds, Etc.

The Naturalists' Agency has been established at 1223 Belmont Avenue, Philadelphia, for the purpose of exhibiting a variety of objects of Natural History an opportunity of buying, selling or exchanging their duplicates or collections.

Specimens sent to any part of the world by mail. An illustrated monthly bulletin of 8 pages sent free.

The received the highest award given to any one at the Centennial Exposition of 1876, and the only award and medal given to any American for "Collections of Minerals."

My Mineralogical Catalogue, of 50 pages, is distributed free to all customers, to others on receipt of 10 cents. It is profusely illustrated, and the printer and engraver charged me about $400, before copy was struck off. By means of the table of species and accompanying tables most species may be verified. The price list is an excellent check list containing the names of all the species and the common varieties, arranged alphabetically and preceded by the species number. The species number indicates the place of the species in the table of species, after it will be found the species name, composition, streak of lustre, cleavage or fracture, hardness, specific gravity, fusibility and crystallization.

Owing to an increase in stock, it has become necessary to obtain a larger and more convenient location. This has been found at No. 1223 Belmont Avenue, about 2 squares from the Trans-Continental hotel.

Over 38 tons, and nearly $35,000 worth of Minerals on hand. $19,000 worth sold since the 17th day of January, when the first box was put into my establishment. November 13th, my cash sales were $1,500 over $1,200.

Collections of Minerals

For Students, Amateurs, Professors, Physicians, and other Professional Men.

The collections of 100 illustrate all the principal species and all the grand engravings in Dana and other works on Mineralogy; every Crystalline System; and all the principal Gossy and every known Element. The collections are labelled with a printed label that can only be removed by soaking. The labels of the $5. and higher priced collections give Dana's species number, the name, locality, and in most cases, the composition of the Mineral. All collections accompanied by my Illustrated Catalogue and table of species.

Number of Specimens | 25 | 50 | 100 | 200 | 300
---|---|---|---|---|---
Crystals and fragments | $ 50 | $ 1.00 | $ 1.00 | $ 1.00 | $ 1.00
Students' size, larger | 1.50 | 5.00 | 7.50 | 10.00 | 12.50
Amateur's size, 2½ to 3½ | 1.00 | 3.00 | 5.00 | 7.50 | 10.00
High School or Acad. size, 3½ to 4½ | 25 | 50 | 75 | 100 | 125
College size, 4½ to 5½, shelf specimens | 50 | 100 | 150 | 200 | 250

Send for the bulletin stating where you saw this advertisement. A. E. Foote, M. D., Prof. of Chemistry and Mineralogy, Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Life Member of the Philomathian Academy of Natural Science and of the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York.